

#### In Memoriam

Samuel Burns Buchanan, son of H. H. and Mildred Cassidy Buchanan was born in Monroe City, Missouri, December 18, 1866. When quite a young man he settled in St. Paul, Minnesota, where he engaged in business. Later he entered the service of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad as conductor in which capacity he served until his death. His death occurred in Minneapolis, Minnesota, August 19, 1913. He is survived by one sister, Mrs. Carrie B. Jordan, of Lewiston, Idaho, and a half brother, J. Gardner Wade of Monroe City, beside many relatives and a host of friends who were as numerous as his acquaintance.

It is appointed that all men must die. Neither the rich nor the poor nor the high nor the low can escape. Life is not measured by its length, but its breadth. A man may live in his narrow cell, hide his light, care for himself alone or he may fulfill his mission on earth and let his light shine and serve his community and his fellow man. The corner stone of well regulated life is love—love of humanity. Another indispensable element in life is charity; not alone in giving forbearance, lending a helping hand to those who may need help by way of counsel, advice, or what not. Another essential ingredient is faith—faith in your fellow men as well as in the Creator.

It was my pleasure to know Mr. Buchanan, and to know something of him in the various relations of life. He possessed all these virtues and lived them day by day. He was modest and unassuming. He was mature in mind, ripe in judgment, careful in decision, honest in conviction, able and fearless in the performance of duty, pure in heart, and clean in life. Having been reared in a good home, under the influence and teaching of a saintly mother, he was governed always by the highest principles. His life appeals to the head and heart, to the judgment and conscience of his fellow-men. His career was an unusual one. It was not meteoric but it was strong and successful. It was earnest and one of courageous and honest performance of duty in all relations of life. He was loved and admired by his friends, for he was true to every trust, and true to every friend. He was gentle with the gentleness of the strong man. His sense of justice was acute and his sympathies active. His ideals of public duty were high, and his devotion to the interests of those in whose employ he so long served were constant and unremitting. As I knew him, "His life was gentle, and the elements so mixed in him that nature might stand up and say to all the world, 'This was a man.'" We shall not look upon his like again.

He will be missed on earth. His departure left a void which cannot be filled. He is dead. We know not why. There is a hereafter which will certainly be free from mystery; habitation where joy will reign supreme; a place where sorrow will never come and memorials are not known. Here life in all its environments, from the cradle to the grave, however fortunate may be the lot, has much of sorrow and gloom, but if the Holy Bible is an inspired book, as we believe it is then there is another life which may be enjoyed in the paradise of God. Therefore, somewhere beyond this world there is infinite power and eternal life. The blessed Christ who whispered "Peace" to the troubled waters of Galilee, has whispered "Peace" to the troubled soul of our departed friend. There his tired eyes have opened to the light of a blissful immortality.

The brother and sister who were with him when the end came, accompanied the body to Monroe

City, to the home of his brother, Mr. Wade, where on Friday afternoon the funeral services were held, conducted by Rev. B. D. Weeks of St. Louis, assisted by Rev. J. H. Hubbard. A large concourse of friends were present to attest the high esteem in which he and his family are held by the community and a long cortege followed the remains to St. Jude's cemetery, where they were laid to rest beside the grave of his sainted mother.

"Far from the maddening crowd's ignoble strife" he sleeps in the soil of his native heath the sleep that knows no waking, unconscious of the busy scenes in life's everyday panorama among the devoted friends and loved ones who rallied around his fortunes in life, who enjoyed his triumphs as their own, who gloried in his victories, and now mourn with deep grief his death.

From the voiceless lips of the unreplying dead there comes no sound, but hope can see a star and love can hear the rustling of a wing through the blackness of the night of death.

"Speech cannot contain our love."

For Sale—3 white face calves, 2 heifers and 1 bull, 7-year old Short Horn cow.—Jack Mahaney.

Wm. Thiehoff and family, of Beardstown, Illinois, spent part of the week with his brother, S. B. Thiehoff, the popular Burlington agent here.

Subscribe liberally for Season Tickets for the 1914 Chautauqua.

Chautauquas such as we have here are a great moral uplift.

Mrs. Romer Starrett and children are visiting relatives in Shelbyna.

Do you want your monument set this fall? If so, order now.

J. J. Brown, Mgr.

W. B. Vanmarter is building four rooms and a bath to his home.

Rev. J. W. Smith spent part of the week in Kansas City.

Miss Victoria Green returned to Ocheltree, Kansas, Tuesday after spending a month very pleasantly with W. T. Hays and family.

E. W. Williams spent Tuesday in Hunnewell.

Mrs. Jas. Hanley, of Shelbyna is spending the week with her mother, Mrs. Laura Green.

Mrs. S. H. Baynum and daughter, Miss Ethel are visiting relatives in Shelbyna.

Mrs. T. J. Coy, of San Diego, Calif is here visiting her relatives and friends.

Miss Cordelia Hoar spent part of the week with friends in Granite City, Ill.

Miss Gussie Paschal, of Stoutsville is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. J. A. Clawson.

Mrs. Annie Powers visited her son, R. M. Spalding in Shelbyna Saturday.

Mrs. William Painter, of Hunnewell was here shopping Saturday.

R. F. Pierceall and wife returned Tuesday from a very pleasant visit with their sons at Arnolds Park Iowa.

Miss Vivian Clark is spending the week in Hannibal and New London.

If you want a buyer for that horse or cow for which you have no use advertise in the Democrat.

Millions of government money for business; none for speculation.

That is a pretty good slogan for a secretary of the treasury to sound. It is an improvement on the policy pursued by his predecessors. But that was to be expected—McAdoo is a Democrat. Moreover, he knows where the loan of government money will do the most good for all the people. He believes in increasing the country's per capita by making it circulate when and where needed—not by resorting to wild inflation.—Democratic Bulletin.

Rev. Wiley J. Patrick Drops Dead

Rev. Wiley J. Patrick dropped dead Monday evening at his home in Bowling Green. He had conducted a funeral Monday afternoon and was overcome with the heat. Rev. Patrick was one of the best known Baptist ministers of Missouri. For many years he had charge of different churches in Ralls County, and was loved by all our people. He was an author of note and his writings have been read with interest by thousands.—Ralls Co. Times.

Homespun Homilies.

Gabe Toots Sez:

If you want to know what love is ask the young feller what's jes found out for the first time.

The dinner horn never blows where there is any dyspeptics to hear it.

There's a few you can't look at and tell whether they likes poetry or not.

Every minute, more or less, there's a hairpin droppin' out or a gallos button bustin' off.

For every Jack there is a Jill. New doctors and dollar watches

is turned out at about the same rate per minute.

There ain't nothin' as gits as much free notice as ther hole in ther doughnut.

No matter which way you look you can run across somethin' tellin' what a girl ought to be to be a good wife, but you never see anything like a recipe for a good husband.

Ther world is full of fellers that think ther tying on of a dollar necktie is being dressed up.

True love looks beyond ther complexions.

You kin come pretty near judgin' ther whole town by taking a good squint at Main Street.

There's allus somethin' good to eat in ther homes where they still call it "vittles."

Some feller's allus thinkin' it funny to knock the pawpaw, persimmons and prunes.

Ther way some summer boarders carry on it looks as if it wouldn't hurt to start a school to teach some summer boarders how to summer board.

For real enjoyment I likes to sit down and hear the boys in the barrel house shoot high soslity full o' holes.

Ther popular way to eat corn off'n ther cob is to start way down in the bass part and then run 'her scales clean to the other end.

Who remembers them old days when folks was goin' around asking for Tom Collins?

The smaller the county seat the more you kin allus count on ther county clerk ownin' a good duck gun and the Prosecutin' Attorney standin' high as a lodge j'iner.

Ther only trouble about watermelon rind preserves is you can't keep it from tastin' like watermelon rinds.

HARVEY BURKE PRESENTS

The Biggest and Best Attraction Ever in Monroe City.

# "The HOLY CITY"

Is like the Regal Bloom of the Century Plant. No anthem sung in dim Cathedral aisles was ever more devout than this Grand Drama . . . The tragedy of all ages.

The power to give to the World of Art something New and something Sublime is the Birth-Right of Genius. The true test of Royal Blood that marks a King of thought. Such is the influence of

# "THE HOLY CITY"

CAST

JOHN THE BAPTIST, Herald of the Messiah  
HEROD, King of Galilee  
PONTIUS PILATE, Consul of Jerusalem  
MARIUS, A Roman Patrician  
CAIAPHAS, A High Priest of Israel  
MALCHUS, A Levite His Nephew  
NICODEMUS, A Pharisee  
JOSEPH OF ARIMATHEA, A Pharisee  
BARANAS, A Pharisee  
PETER, A Disciple of Christ

TUESDAY  
NIGHT  
SEPT. 2.

CAST

JOHN, A Disciple of Christ  
ANDREW, Disciple of John the Baptist  
JUDAS, The Traitor  
LONGINUS, The Centurian  
SHIREZ, Captain of Herod's Guards  
HERODIAS, Queen of Galilee  
SALOME, Her Daughter  
ELIZABETH, Mother of John the Baptist  
MARY MAGDELINE, A Penitent Maid  
Servants, Guards, Etc.

# SEE

The Great Joppa Gate with its Wonderful Vision of the Spirit of John the Baptist. The Vision of the Holy Sepulchre, The Resurrection, The Flight of the Angels, The Gates of the New Jerusalem, The Temple of Jerusalem by Moonlight, The Vision of the Crucifixion, The Grand Hall of Judgement, The Storm on Galilee.

Music of "The Holy City" "The Banquet Song of the King" "Hosannah to the Son of David" "The Dirge of the Crucifixion" "Tis I, Be Not Afraid" Wonderful Masterpiece.

# Warning

Knowing as you do that the house will be packed, order your seats laid aside now from R. F. Bebb, Phone 207

# Warning

GEO. MONTSEERRAT as "JOHN THE BAPTIST."

ETHEL ANDERSON as "SALOME"